

# The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

## BISHOPS IN CONFERENCE.



## OPERA SEASON OPENS TO-DAY.



Weymouth is busy this week with the Church Congress, which is being attended by over 2,000 clergy and laymen. The photographs show—(1) Bishop of Gloucester (left) leaving the Municipal Buildings; (2) the Bishop of London, marked with a cross, marching in procession through the streets; and (3) the Bishop of Salisbury leaving in his motor-car.

The autumn opera season opens to-night at Covent Garden with "La Boheme." The photographs show—(1) Mme. Melba, who will sing this evening; (2) the new tenor, M. Zenatello; (3) Signor Mugnone, the conductor; and (4 and 5) the managers, Messrs. Frank Rendle and Neil Forsyth. This autumn season of grand opera is awaking much interest.



# KAISER'S PLOT AGAINST ENGLAND

Endeavours To Make Austria  
a Party to the Scheme.

## HONEYED WORDS.

Prince Buelow Tries To Win Over  
French Opinion.

Evidence is daily accumulating that Germany is engaged in organising a coalition of Continental Powers to counteract the new Anglo-Japanese alliance.

To-day our Paris correspondent furnishes some new and important indications. France being unwilling to lend herself to a scheme unfriendly to England, Germany is turning her attention to Austria. It is stated, however, that France will later be coerced into binding herself not to interfere in case of war.

## ANTI-BRITISH LEAGUE

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A gentleman holding a high position in the Secret Service Department of a great European nation, and whose name I am not at liberty to mention, said to me this morning that what is to all intents and purposes a great anti-British League is in course of formation on the Continent.

If the present negotiations go through, said my informant, Great Britain and Japan will be faced by an offensive and defensive coalition of three Great European Powers, viz., Germany, Russia, and Austria, whilst France will be coerced into binding herself never to interfere in any wars with any Continental Powers.

The prime movers and instigators of the great scheme, which is intended to counteract the effect of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, are the Emperor William and Count Witte, the Russian statesmen.

Russia, says my informant, is convinced that her interests lie on the side of Germany and against England.

## PRINCE BUELLOW ON ENGLAND

PARIS, Wednesday.—The "Temps" publishes an interview with Prince Buelow—in which he ridicules the idea that war between England and Germany is inevitable, and affirms that both British and German Governments are too cognisant of their responsibilities. France, said Prince Buelow, has a useful rôle to fill in assisting to disperse Anglo-German differences.—Exchange.

## BLANDISHMENTS TO FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—That Germany has made a strong bid to enlist the friendship of France in favour of her plan is evident from the remarkable interview given to the "Petit Parisien" by Prince von Buelow, the Imperial Chancellor. An Imperial Chancellor does not grant interviews to a newspaper unless he has a definite purpose.

The interview, indeed, is in the nature of a manifesto to the French nation.

Referring to the attitude of certain public men in both countries, the Chancellor said:

"If these people only realised the horrors of another war, how soon they would be silent and ashamed of their former sentiments."

"Friendship exists between Russia and Germany," added the Prince, "and I think it cannot but be agreeable to France to see such good relations between them. It is to your interest that your ally should have one friend more."

### IS ENGLAND READY?

"La Patrie" also publishes a remarkable interview. It would be more conclusive if the "English statesman" quoted were named, but in any case it has interest as showing that the idea of an Anglo-German war is regarded in France as a possibility.

The "English statesman," who is staying at one of the great hotels not far from the Louvre, is reported to have said:

"Twelve days after the opening of hostilities there would not remain a single German warship afloat; all German merchantmen everywhere would be either taken or sunk; Kiel, Hamburg, Cuxhaven, Bremen, Lubbecke, Swinemünde, and Danzig, would be a bed of mines. Three days after that an English fleet of 200 ships would disembark 150,000 men at the entry of the Kiel Canal."

The English Admiralty prepared two years ago a plan for the destruction of the German maritime power. All has been put on paper with mathematical precision. The recent visit of British ships to the Baltic is the crowning point of these preparations."

## CHURCH AND DIVORCE

"Law Provokes the Evils It Is Meant to Remedy"

## REMARRIAGE CONDEMNED.

"I attribute the increase of divorce cases, which has been so marked of late, partly to social changes and partly to the existence of a large, idle, wealthy class which disregards most of the old decencies of English life."

This was the startling indictment brought against the wealthy classes by Mr. H. E. Duke, K.C., speaking on the ever-burning subject of marriage and divorce at the Church Congress at Weymouth yesterday. He followed Bishop Mylne and the Earl of Shaftesbury, who both spoke strongly against the remarriage of divorced persons, and who maintained that marriage was not a civil contract alone, but a Divine institution which could only be dissolved by death.

Mr. Duke went on to quote the late Lord St. Helier, to the effect that the law of divorce was justified by the relief which it afforded to members of the community.

"I know," he added, "there is a suspicion that the existence of divorce at all may go far to provoke the very evils with which it was designed to deal. It is almost impossible to displace this suspicion, and the only comfort I can hold out is that the English law of divorce offers as little in this respect as is consistent with the existence of divorce at all."

"At the same time, there is grave cause for alarm in the great increase of such cases; the statistics show the existence of an appalling amount of sin and misery."

The Rev. Arthur W. Robinson read a paper on "Churchmen and Revivals," in which he said the average Churchman was inclined to be afraid of revivals. "But," he added, "the freshness and largeness of its teaching would seem to stamp the Welsh revival as genuine, and, in any case, we have not heard the last of revivals."

Lord Shaftesbury spoke on law-work, and both he and Lord Hugh Cecil were present in the Jubilee Hall in the afternoon.

## DASH FOR LIBERTY.

Motor-Car Assists in the Recapture of a Fleet-Footed Convict.

A batch of prisoners from the Kettering Petty Sessions were yesterday waiting for a train, on their way to Northampton Gaol, when one of them, Isaac Marlow, of Rothwell, slipped his handcuffs, and, eluding his guards, ran along the railway line on to a road.

Two constables and several civilians went in pursuit. A motor-car was commanded, and Marlow was caught a mile from the railway station.

He had been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for game trespass, and, while before the magistrates, challenged a constable to race him for £5.

## PEACE TREATY RATIFIED.

Japanese Privy Council Hold a Prolonged Meeting at Tokio.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—A prolonged meeting of the Privy Council was held to-day.

At its conclusion it was intimated that the Russo-Japanese Peace Treaty was passed, and that martial law had been abrogated at Sasebo, Nagasaki, Tsushima, and Hakodate.—Reuter.

## MR. STEAD'S CENSOR.

His Russian Hosts Determined That His Feelings Shall Not Be Hurt.

Mr. Stead is protected during his visit to Russia like the Tsar himself from unkind remarks. The censor sees to it that none but flattering tales reach his ears.

The St. Petersburg "Russkiya Slovo" publishes the following telegram received from the editors of the "Sia Otechestva":—

"We beg to inform Mr. Stead that the Censor Committee does not allow the publication of anything but compliments about him and his doings. Mr. Stead would therefore render a true service to the Russian Press if he would avail himself of his influence with the authorities to obtain permission for the papers to speak of him as an ordinary mortal."

## ANGELS MUST BE ALTERED

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—There being no mention of female angels in the Bible, some thirty or forty female angels which form part of the decorations of the Cathedral of St. John, on Morningside Heights, are being altered to represent male angels.—Lafan.

## BOY WHO STOLE HIMSELF.

Millionaire's Son Accused of Receiving £1,200 of His Ransom Money.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Patrick Crowe was arrested at Butte, Montana, yesterday, for the kidnapping, on December 1, 1900, of Eddie Cudahy, the fifteen-year-old son of John Cudahy, the millionaire pork butcher.

The abduction was one of the boldest and most successful on record. The boy was seized close to his father's house, gagged, thrust into a cab, and driven away.

Next day the millionaire found a note at his house, informing him of the kidnapping, and stating that only on payment of £5,000 would his son be released.

Fearing for the boy's safety in the event of refusal, Mr. Cudahy left the money at an appointed place, and within forty-eight hours the boy was set free close to his home.

Crowe, the man who has been arrested, nearly five years after the crime, declares that he himself arranged the affair, proposing that Crowe should abduct him and demand the ransom.

He declares, too, that the boy had £1,200 of the money.

The Cudahy family deny this. Crowe's trial is looked forward to with intense public curiosity.—Central News.

## DEATH IN THE WASHTUB.

Soiled Linen the Chief Cause of Consumption in Laundries.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A remarkable fact was revealed at the Tuberculosis Congress to-day, namely, that people engaged in the laundry business are more subject to consumption than any other trade.

In one Paris hospital alone, out of 697 patients treated for consumption last year, 344 were engaged in this trade.

Statistics given by British and German specialists show that this fact is equally true both in England and Germany.

This proves beyond doubt that the disease is transmitted by soiled linen handled by laundry people, and even the van-drivers who collect linen form a large proportion of the patients.

It is proposed that a law should be passed in every European country to compel each private house to disinfect its soiled linen before handing it out to the laundry.

## GRÆCO-RUMANIAN SQUABBLE.

Absolute Boycott of Greeks Follows the Diplomatic Rupture.

Between Greece and Rumania the breach steadily widens. The rupture of diplomatic relations has been followed by a systematic boycott of Greeks by Rumanians.

Many of the Greeks are being driven out of the country by the intolerable position in which they have been placed.

The Rumanian Minister in London last night declared that Greek subjects are well treated in Rumania, but that the Rumanians in Macedonia are "murdered in the most brutal fashion, and our churches and schools are burned, by orders emanating from Athens."

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The contract for a loan from Germany of £500,000 has been signed by the Maghzen on behalf of Morocco.—Reuter.

The traffic receipts of the Suez Canal on Tuesday amounted to only £4,000, against £24,000 on the same day last year.—Reuter.

A portion of the wall of the Alexandra Dock, Belfast, has given way, causing great damage, while four men narrowly escaped being drowned.

In an accident caused by the brakes failing to act on a tramway at Valletta, says an Exchange Gibraltar telegram, five persons were killed and twenty-three injured.

Because the Royal Mail Line service of steamers between New York and the West Indies interferes with the Hamburg-American line, the latter has given notice of its withdrawal from the West India Conference.

The plans for Mr. Roosevelt's entertainment at New Orleans include a visit to the yellow fever hospital, the only place, say experts, where, although it is filled with patients, it is impossible to catch the disease.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Squally, north-westerly winds; cold and changeable; occasionally heavy rain; fair and bright intervals.

Lightning-up time, 6.28 p.m.

Sea passages will be rough generally.

## TUNNEL MURDER MYSTERY.

Police Hot on the Trail of a Suspected Man.

## FINGER PRINTS.

Important Developments Give Rise to Rumours of an Arrest.

There was a hue and cry yesterday after the suspected murderer of Miss Money, the victim of Merstham tunnel.

At last the police, who have so far been hopelessly puzzled by this most mysterious case, seem to have formed a definite theory as to the identity of the man who was with Miss Money on her last journey that fatal Sunday night. All kinds of guesses are made as to the person they suspect, but nobody outside the ring of detectives really has any idea.

It may be said, however, that a photograph is figuring somewhat prominently in the inquiry. It is that of a man about thirty, 5ft. 9in. or 10in. in height, dressed in a grey suit, and a bowler hat. He is supposed to have been seen with Miss Money at Victoria Station.

There is talk, too, of a young man who is missing from his home in Clapham Junction, and who may, the police think, be connected with the mystery.

## RUMOUR OF AN ARREST.

Early yesterday morning all Lédon was agitated by the announcement that a person had been detained by the police on suspicion. The rumour proved to be false. There were, however, some reasons to account for its wide circulation.

The neighbourhood of Lavender Hill, frequented by detectives and police, and a general air of expectancy was noticed on the faces of all who had anything to do with the tragedy. Various visits were paid, too, which gave colour to the notion that an important step had been taken.

Later in the day the statement of the detention of a suspect was once more revived, but late last night there was no confirmation of the suggestion.

The importance of the inquiries now in progress, however, is shown by the fact of the presence of Superintendent Brice, of the Surrey police, who has charge of the investigations in the neighbourhood of Merstham. Superintendent Brice remained at Lavender-hill Police Station for four or five hours, in consultation with London detectives, who have been pursuing their investigations in Clapham and Battersea. In the afternoon, accompanied by Chief-Inspector Cox, of Scotland Yard, he visited the shop of Mr. Arthur Rickels, jeweller, of Lavender-hill, from whom one of the rings worn by Miss Money is supposed to have been purchased. There was quite a long consultation here, and it was followed by other inquiries in the neighbourhood.

## FINGER-PRINT CLUE.

Another important indication of the keenness of the scent lies in the fact that a record clerk from Scotland Yard, with the necessary appliances for taking the impression of finger-prints, attended at Lavender-hill Police Station.

One person whom the police are most anxious to trace is Miss Isabella Lane, Miss Money's predecessor at the Lavender-hill dairy. She of the young ladies there shared the dead girl's confidence.

She occupied the same room, and Miss Money, whilst extremely reticent in regard to her affairs in the presence of others, would, it is stated, freely unb burden herself to sympathetic Miss Lane, between whom and herself there ran a common bond of interest.

## DISAPPEARED.

Miss Lane would, in the opinion of the police, be able to throw light upon the mystery of Miss Money's associates.

But not only cannot Miss Lane be found, but for some reason or other—probably she has not heard of the tragedy—she has not come forward yet—not the slightest clue exists as to her whereabouts. All that is known is—

She left the dairy at Lavender-hill to visit a sick relative at Worthing.

Despite the most energetic search, not the least trace of her has so far been found.

## BRITISH TARS IN THE MAKING.

A new scheme for the training of boys for the Navy has been inaugurated by the Admiralty at the Shotley Naval Barracks just opened near Harwich.

The period of training has now been reduced from twelve to eight months, lads receiving thorough instruction in seamanship and gunnery before being drafted to sea.

## "TRUTH" ATTACKS MR. HORNER, M.P.

Charges of Passing Worthless  
Cheques on the Continent.

### WRIT FOR LIBEL.

Yesterday "Truth" published alleged "astounding disclosures" respecting Mr. F. W. Horner, M.P., the Conservative member for North Lambeth.

Two years ago, it will be remembered, Mr. Labouchere made various charges against Mr. Horner as to worthless cheques which he had given to hotelkeepers for cash or credit on the Continent, and which had been dishonoured.

Mr. Horner began a libel action, but the action was dismissed on his refusing to give the name of the relative whom he alleged to have defrauded him, and explained, however, in the "Whitbread Review," of which he was editor, that the relative referred to was a person to whom he had given black cheques signed by himself with authority to fill up and cash them.

Mr. Labouchere brings five distinct fresh charges against Mr. Horner, again alleging transactions with cheques of a similar character to those brought to light before.

#### At Meiringen.

In June last Mr. Horner was at the Hotel du Sauvage at Meiringen. He asked the proprietor to cash a cheque for £10. Not having enough money, the proprietor took him to the bank, where it is alleged Mr. Horner cashed a cheque for £30. The cheque was returned from London as requiring a second signature. As a result of explanations the cheque was twice presented again, but was never paid, and still remains unpaid.

On June 30 Mr. Horner met the proprietor of the Grand Hotel des Landres at Monte Carlo to cash a cheque for £289 17s. It was drawn by Mr. Butcher and endorsed by Mr. Horner.

The proprietor sets out the facts as follows:—"A few days later Mr. Horner wrote to me asking me to keep it back as it might not be good. He said he would arrange matters from London. Meanwhile I had cashed the cheque, and it was returned unpaid. In spite of explanations I got nothing. His entire behaviour is that of a swindler."

#### At Aix-les-Bains.

Soon after arriving at the Regina Grand Hotel at Aix-les-Bains, where he gave his card with M.P. on it, he asked the proprietor to cash a cheque, which he did. Later he asked him to cash a cheque for £62, which was also done.

The cheque was returned as requiring another signature. The debt had not been discharged at the end of the first week in last month.

The fourth charge refers to Mr. Max Hess, banker, of Bad Nauheim, from whom it is alleged Mr. Horner obtained cash for two cheques of the amounts of £67 and £129 15s, respectively.

In previous cases, the cheques were signed by Mr. Butcher, and were returned, like the others. Charge five refers to an alleged attempt to cash a cheque for £68 at Braemar in August.

The "Westminster Gazette" is informed by Mr. Horner's secretary that a writ for libel against "Truth" is being issued.

### WHAT MEN WILL WEAR.

Hints as to Approaching Changes of Fashion for Men.

Occasionally mere men finds as to what he should wear guidance faintly in proportion to the advice published broadcast to the fairer sex.

The Daily Mirror ventures to inform him that, during the coming season, caps will be popular. Their shapes will hover between the "Brodrick" Army cap and the "pancake" of the motorist. Neutral greenish-greys will strike the note in tints.

An attempt will be made to introduce green felt and beaver Tyrolean hats, with a rakish plume.

Other features will be knitted waistcoats, knitted silk ties, linen "stock" with silk ends for neck-wear, and socks of soft chestnut tint.

### PRINCE ANTICIPATES EVENTS.

Many weeks before the official announcement was made that the Grand Cross of the Star of India had been conferred upon the Prince of Wales, his Royal Highness was photographed wearing the Order.

In intelligent anticipation of his visit to India, and what was about to happen, the Heir-Apparent had borrowed the King's own star, but the matter was kept a secret.

### SISTERS WITH SABRES.

Norwood's "Fort Chabrol" defenders, the two Misses Shaw who threatened the police with sabres, have been removed to a private asylum. There are hopes of their recovery.

### SOCIALIST COUNTESS.

Leaves London To-day To Recuperate at Her Sister's Villa at Capri.

The Countess of Warwick, who arrived in London yesterday, will leave Warwick House today for the Continent.

As stated in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, on account of general indisposition her medical advisers have ordered her to go abroad at once, and consequently she will visit her sister, Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox, who has a villa at Capri, where Lady Warwick will spend some time recuperating. All the Countess's public engagements have thus been cancelled.

Last week's onerous functions had a telling effect on the Countess, who was superintending the opening of the new term at the Agricultural and Horticultural College for Women at Studley Castle.

Her last public appearance was at Southend, where she spoke at the Kursaal on Sunday evening. She made the journey from Southend to East London, near Dummow, in her motor-car, and it was after that that the decision regarding the Continental visit was decided upon.

### BLOOMS SIX INCHES WIDE.

Amazing Chrysanthemums at the National Society's First Show.

Although there were no novelties at the National Chrysanthemum Society's first show opened at the Crystal Palace yesterday, a splendid collection of small bronze-coloured flowers—the original chrysanthemum—was to be seen.

Mr. George Halsey, gardener to Mrs. Jeremiah Lyon, carried off many first prizes, the different specimens and varieties of Japanese chrysanthemums shown by him being exquisite.

A huge white snowball, half a yard in circumference, with a diameter of six inches, was a perfect mass of snowy white without a fleck of colour. "Mrs. George Mileman," another perfect specimen of pink, measured about the same, but nearly eighteen inches in circumference was "Gustave Henry," a huge white blossom with big underneath petals and smaller petals looking like cut paper on top.

### AFTER 300 YEARS.

Novelist's Interesting Story of a Curious Family Coincidence.

Mr. Louis N. Parker, the novelist, tells in a contemporary a remarkable story of a family coincidence.

Mr. Parker took part in the recent Sherborne pageant, at which his daughter represented the American town of Sherborn.

To the pageant, says Mr. Parker, came a lady from Sherborn, Mass., who brought me the startling information that her town was built on land sold to Dorsetshire emigrants by an old-time Richard Parker, my own direct ancestor.

"So that Sherborn, Mass., was represented by my daughter, who was born in Sherborne, Dorsetshire, and is a lineal descendant of the owner of the land on which Sherborn, Mass., now flourishes.

"Somehow, I cannot rid myself of the idea that Sherborn, Mass., ought in some way to belong to me, or ought to pay me taxes. But I don't suppose it will."

### "HORSE IS CHEAP TO-DAY."

Lack of Pork in Germany Leads to Brisk Trade in Horseflesh.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CHEMNITZ, Wednesday.—Germany without pork butchers suggests "Hamlet" without the Prince. But this extraordinary condition of things is more than likely to come to pass at no distant date.

The following startling advertisement which has just appeared in a paper here shows which way the wind blows:—

"Attention! I can recommend again to-day a new lot of young and tender horseflesh, young dog-flesh, horse sausages, and tinned horsemeat of the well-known excellent quality.—Alfred Schindler, 23, Brühlstr., Chemnitz, horse butcher, sausage and tinned meat factory."

Horse butchers, in fact, are doing a roaring trade, and owing to the lack of pork, and in a lesser degree beef, look like sweeping the pork butcher out of existence.

### OUTSIDE BROKER REAPPEARS.

"I thought the Bankruptcy Court had killed the outside broker, but it appears he has sprung up again," said the Registrar at the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday in the case of a stock and share dealer before him.

### OPERA SEASON OPENS.

Every Seat Booked at Covent Garden To-night.

### A NEW CONDUCTOR.

Every seat has been booked for "La Bohème" to-night Covent Garden, when the Italian opera season opens with every prospect of being one of the most successful in recent years.

Mme. Melba, the particular star of the coming season, who appears as Mimì, was most enthusiastic over the rehearsals yesterday, and confident of a brilliant performance of the popular Puccini opera.

Signor De Marchi, who will sing as Rodolfo, will be remembered as one of the stars of the season of 1901.

A new conductor will be introduced to London opera-goers to-night in the person of Signor Mugnone, fresh from a long list of artistic successes on the Continent. He was a warm friend of Verdi's, and will be at his best to-morrow evening in his interpretation of this master's "Un Ballo in Maschera."

#### The Prince To Be Present.

Society is taking a remarkable interest in the season, and other functions will quite generally give way to box-parties for the next fortnight.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will occupy the royal box at the opening this evening, and will probably attend another performance before the season is over.

All was bustle and confusion yesterday morning on the Covent Garden stage, but Signor Mugnone's magic wand brought order out of confusion by night, and everyone, from Mme. Melba to the super, is anxiously awaiting the rise of the curtain.

A repetition of "La Bohème" has been announced for Saturday evening, in place of "Rigoletto."

### SCHOOL DOOR SHUT.

Newmarket Workhouse Children Whose Education Is Suspended.

Every day Newmarket sees a small procession of fifteen children march from the local workhouse to the nearest county school, and then straight back again.

The education authorities refuse to admit these workhouse children unless the guardians pay a fee of twenty-five shillings a year for each child.

This the guardians refuse to do, on the grounds that they already contribute amply to the rates.

A very pretty quarrel between the two local authorities is brewing. Meantime, the education of the children is neglected.

### IRISH HEDGE SCHOOLS.

Wretched Hovels in Which Children Bring a Daily Offering of Turf.

Some interesting facts relating to education in Ireland are to be found in the Seventy-first Report of the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland, issued yesterday.

In Co. Clare exists a hedge school that has been in existence for perhaps a century or more.

"I visited this institution," an inspector states, "and I was much interested, and not a little surprised to find upwards of thirty boys and girls assembled under the roof of a little hut, receiving a rudimentary education after a fashion that I should have imagined, had become obsolete even in the time of their grandparents."

Each pupil brings two turves, not always large ones, as a daily offering, and in schools where the attendance is small the turf supply is not quite adequate for the whole day."

### PROPHET IN HER OWN COUNTRY.

Mme. Emma Eames, the famous singer, has just arrived in America, on purpose to sing in Maine, her native State, where she has not sung since she went to Paris to study fifteen years ago (writes our New York correspondent).

She will be received by the Governor at Bangor on October 5, and the first festival will be on October 7. Then will follow a concert tour as far west as the Pacific.

### WORLD'S LARGEST STATION.

In ten years Leipsic (Saxony) hopes to possess not only the largest but the most gorgeously equipped railway station in the world, costing £6,500,000.

It will have seven immense arches, and its thirteen train platforms will each be more than 1,000 feet long. The beer-taps in the luxurious refreshment rooms are to dispense twenty different sorts of beer.

### FREAKS OF THE GALE.

Huge Tent Blown Down Buries Five Hundred People.

Details are coming to hand of the havoc wrought by the gale that swept over the United Kingdom from the south-west and is causing damage in its track in Western Europe.

Yesterday many steamers, buffeted by fierce winds in the Channel and in the North and Irish Seas, had to seek refuge in the nearest ports in battered conditions.

In Ireland much damage to property was occasioned inland. At Glenlitt, in West Donegal, a great marquee tent, belonging to a travelling circus, in which 500 people had gathered to witness a performance, was caught by a sudden gust of wind and collapsed.

The wildest confusion ensued amongst the audience, the shrieks of the women and children rising above the howling of the wind and the cracking of the poles and supports.

Eventually they were extricated with difficulty from the ruined tent, and beyond a few cuts and bruises no personal damage was done.

### STORK'S SAFE ARRIVAL.

Came Up the Thames After Year-Long Passage from Hudson's Bay.

After her year-long voyage from Hudson's Bay, the Stork, a wooden barque carrying £70,000 worth of furs, arrived in the Thames yesterday afternoon.

She was heavily insured, and as month after month passed without news of her, underwriters became anxious.

On September 19 last year the Stork left Charlton Islands, and for several months no news was heard of the vessel.

Last February, however, news was received that she had, owing to bad weather, put back to Charlton, where she wintered.

Her departure was delayed until August 9, and so long has she been on the passage that it was feared that she had met with another mishap.

### MIDLAND CARNIVAL.

Nottingham's Famous Goose Fair Carnival Begins To-day.

Nottingham's time-honoured carnival, the famous Goose Fair, will be in full swing to-day.

Tradition has it that in years gone by fully 20,000 geese were annually driven up from the fens of Lincolnshire and sold in Nottingham, but of such a trade not a vestige remains, and the marketplace, the largest in the country—is one vast playground of roundabouts and seething humanity.

Entertainment is not lacking this year that the roundabouts are moving with the times, and gondolas have in some instances been replaced on the whirrings by luxuriously furnished motor-cars.

On one of the most valuable sites is the new statue of Queen Victoria, and this has meant a loss to the city of over £100, too heavy is the toll for "standing" at the fair.

### WITZOFF A LANDOWNER.

Bigamist's Property in America Gives the Police a Clue.

Proof that Witzoff, the bigamist, owned land in Pittsburgh has just been found in New York by one of his deserted "wives."

Before he disappeared from New York Witzoff left a packet of letters with this woman. One of them was addressed to "Dr. Weston," the alias under which Witzoff has been passing in England. It was written by a Mr. John Hayes from Pittsburgh.

The writer says that he has had an offer of £1,800 for "Dr. Weston's" property in that city, and he recommends Witzoff to accept this offer.

As the payments have not all been made, the American detectives hope this clue may help in tracking Witzoff.

### GOD-BYE TO "GAY LORD VERGY."

It has been decided to take off "The Gay Lord Vergy" at the Apollo Theatre on Saturday next.

Mr. Aubrey Fitzgerald will go with Mr. George Edwardes's company to America, and play his original part in "Veronica."

### "BLACK HOLE" POLICE COURT.

As Marybone Police Court is in the hands of painters, justice is to be administered in a small office, about fifteen feet square, adjoining. As far as space goes, it suggests the "Black Hole of Calcutta," though in other respects, of course, convenient enough.

## COLONIALS' SUPERB FOOTBALL.

British Players Fail Through Not Taking the Game Seriously.

## CURIOS CONTRASTS.

To the philosopher things seemingly merely commonplace to the less gifted part of humanity are ripe with hidden meaning, and yesterday afternoon's tussle at the Chelsea football ground between the New Zealand contingent and the Middlesex fifteen set at least one spectator a-pondering on many things.

As the two teams came out of the pavilion into the chilly sunlight of the October afternoon, hailed with vociferous plaudits by the thousands of spectators who crowded the slope of the great arena, and evolved themselves from a kaleidoscopic jumble of colours into two distinct phalanxes, the merely physical difference which marked the two sets of combatants at once appealed to the eye.

The advantage of weight and bulk was certainly with the home team, and was destined to tell to considerable advantage in the scrums. They are a decidedly good-looking lot, on typical British lines, fresh-coloured, clear-skinned, energetic, "steak-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights."

### Remarkable Physical Type.

The visitors are almost as markedly apart from them in physical characteristics as would have been a crowd of Italians and Spaniards. Their average height is greater, and the brawn of the Englishman is represented by a closer and wirier muscular development.

Their skins are of an equable brownish-olive tint; they move like blood horses, while the gait of the Middlesex men is more suggestive of the tramp of the shire stallion.

Both crowds are typical of the countries and climates in which they are bred, and of the social conditions in which they have been nurtured.

The conflict is going to be a good, hearty, friendly tussle between parent and offspring, between the boy in the first conscious flush of youthful power and ardour, and the middle-aged man in the prime of a strength unquestionably great, but perhaps a trifle unwieldy.

As the game proceeds what may be called its psychological interest deepens. The physical appearance of the two teams is strictly analogous to their different styles of play.

In pluck and tenacity they are absolutely on a par, and if those qualities were all the qualities needed in football, the match would probably end in a draw.

### Desperate To Win.

But other virtues are required, and in some of these the English team, contrasted with the invaders, are lamentably deficient. There is a note of what might almost be called desperation—or, better still, desperation—in the play of the New Zealanders.

Somebody said of Lord Beaconsfield as a debater, "He talks like a horse racing—he talks all over." That is how the New Zealanders play, as if their hopes of eternal welfare depend upon success, every nerve and sinew braced all but to snapping point.

They are as persistent as a lot of wasps; as clever and alert as a crowd of monkeys. And their organisation, their apparently instinctive knowledge of what is going to happen next, their acquaintance with each other's pace and method, is truly marvellous.

They work together like the parts of a well-constructed watch. Wherever a man is wanted, there he is.

They pass the ball from one to another with wonderful adroitness. Long before half-time is called anybody with half an eye can see that the game is practically over, and victory a certainty for the visitors.

Could a game of football be protracted to the time of duration of the Boer campaign the result might be different. But English boys can learn when they must, and they would absorb the enemy's tactical scheme and successfully imitate his splendid organisation sooner or later. He would muddle through to victory as he has so often done aforetime.

### British Faith in Muddle.

But surely muddle is not a necessary preliminary to ultimate success. And, compared with the New Zealand team, we did muddle yesterday afternoon, and the difference of method—or, rather, the difference of the plentitude of method on the one side and the absolute lack of it on the other is by no means confined to the football field.

The New Zealanders are here equipped for victory, and they have gained their equipment by recognising that nothing but hard work and thorough will can win success. The English team work like the country they represent—otiose, lacking in dash, in initiative, in cohesion.

That is the lesson we may learn from our visitors. It will be useful, if we are not too pig-headed to master it.

## SON GOES FREE.

Acquitted of the Terrible Charge of Causing His Mother's Death.

Appearing on two separate charges—theft and the manslaughter of his mother—Frederick Stuart was discharged at Marylebone yesterday.

The charge of theft was waived by the Treasury, and after hearing the medical and other evidence Mr. Kennedy, the magistrate, said that except for the prisoner's statements there was nothing inconsistent with the woman having died a natural death.

It will be remembered that Mrs. Penfold, Stuart's mother, was found dead in Little George-street, Portman-square, and that afterwards Stuart gave himself up, saying at one time that he had strangled his mother and at another time that he had pushed her down.

Medical evidence proved that she died a natural death, and that she suffered from a complication of diseases which she and her husband knew might end fatally at any moment.

There was no evidence of strangulation, and had it not been for Stuart's statements the coroner's jury would not have returned a verdict, as they did, of manslaughter.

## VILLAGE RAZOR CRIME.

Girl Savagely and Suddenly Attacked Before Her Mother's Eyes.

The usual calm of the little Hampshire village of Holybourne, near Alton, was broken yesterday morning by an unprovoked and murderous assault on a young girl.

Walking down the village street Albert Trimmer saw Mary White emerge from her mother's house, and, drawing a razor from his pocket, he rushed at her and cut her throat.

So sudden was the action that the girl's mother, who was standing at her cottage door, had not time to interfere.

Trimmer, who is an Army reservist, thereupon gave himself up to the police, and appeared in court later in the day charged with attempted murder. He was remanded. The girl lies in a critical condition.

## COUNTY CRICKETER SUED.

C. P. Buckenham Cannot Pay a Debt of £9 for Shop-Fittings.

Claude P. Buckenham, the Essex county cricketer, appeared in a new rôle yesterday—as defendant in a judgment summons for £9 at Bow County Court.

It was said that a coffee-shop had been fitted up for him, and that judgment had been recovered, but it had not been paid.

"We all know you are a celebrated cricketer. The Australians also are aware of the fact. Now, didn't you get £30 out of that noted match?" asked plaintiff's counsel.—"No, sir."

But there was a collection on the ground?—Yes; I received £5. Eventually an order for £1 a month was made.

## KILLED BY A BAD EGG.

Story of an Extraordinary Accident Told at an Inquest.

A very uncommon cause of death was investigated at Southwark yesterday at the inquest on William Eames.

He was engaged in sorting eggs for a firm of provision merchants, and allowed some fluid from a bad egg to come in contact with a scratch on his hand.

The wound became so serious that he was admitted to Guy's Hospital, where he died of blood poisoning four days later.

At the inquest the foreman of the firm said that in twenty-six years' experience of the trade he had never heard of such a case. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

## WELL WORTH HAVING.

It is not very often that a penny paper gives away a large coloured plate, but the "Sunday Companion" the great home religious journal is doing this to-morrow. The plate measures 12in. by 17in., and represents the heroine of the Rev. Silas K. Hocking's new story, which starts in the "Sunday Companion" this week. It will be on sale everywhere to-morrow, and is one of the biggest and best pennyporths we have ever seen.

## CHARLOTTE BRONTE'S HUSBAND.

Charlotte Bronte's husband, the Rev. Arthur Bell Nicholls, whom she was advised not to marry because he suffered from rheumatism, is now approaching his ninetieth year.

For many years he has lived very quietly in the country, seeing little of the outside world.

## £20,000 LOTTERY.

Lucky Winner Divides the Prize Between His Family.

## WORK BEFORE WEALTH.

When a man has won £20,000 in a lottery one expects him at least to smile over it. But not the slightest vestige of exultation has been shown by M. Joseph Gaze, the favourite of fortune in the second drawing of the great Press Lottery. He could not have been calmer if he had lost sixpence instead of picking up a fortune.

I saw him (telegraphs our Paris correspondent) in his home here. It was a plainly but substantially furnished house, as beffited the station of the winner. He is an engineer of fifty or upwards, who is manager of some chemical works here.

"Yes, I am glad enough," he said, without the slightest sign of pleasure in his grim face, "but it leaves me quite calm, you see. I am a practical man, and I quite see that my £20,000 doesn't make me fit for Rothschild or Carnegie."

"I was in Paris when I got the news. I was glad enough to get away for there I was literally besieged. My hotel was invaded by a cloud of journalists—how they knew where I was staying Heaven knows. Then there were more than fifty photographers, besides crowds of people who came to see me simply for the pleasure of contemplating the 'gentleman who has won £20,000.' I had to barricade my door against them.

### His Acquaintance Claimed.

"On the way down here in a second-class carriage I heard a lady and gentleman talking of the winner of the great prize."

"Do you know him?" I asked. "Yes," said the lady (whom I had never seen in my life). "We know him very well. He is one of my husband's oldest friends. But let me tell you this is all nonsense that the papers say about his being such a pleasant and nice kind of person. As a matter of fact, he is a very disagreeable man, and I could never see what my husband liked in him."

"Do you intend to keep on working?" I asked M. Gaze.

He looked astonished at such a question. "Of course, I shall," he said, "unless, indeed, they kick me out of my place because I am a demi-millionaire in France."

M. Gaze has received the usual show of letters asking for small loans. He will reply to none of them, but if he thinks some special case deserves consideration he will use his discretion.

The ticket which won the prize was a family affair. M. Gaze, his wife, their seven daughters, and four sons clubbed together to purchase it.

"What shall I do with the money?" said M. Gaze. "Well, I shall give my four boys £1,000 each; I shall give £500 each to the seven other children; and the rest to my wife. As for myself, I shall not change my course of life in the least."

## BABIES LEFT TILL WANTED.

Novel Arrangement Which Leaves Mothers Free on Shopping Excursions.

How to dispose of baby is the problem which for generations has faced many mothers when they wish to go shopping. Baby cannot always be left at home, nor is it easy to shop with baby under one arm.

At last, however, the problem has been solved. In a large emporium in the Seven Sisters-road has just been installed a "baby-pen," where baby can be left in charge of careful attendants while mother shops. It is fitted with sofas and writing-tables for mother in case she should deign to occupy them, and is close to the toy department, where are displayed rattles, horns, etc., to quiet baby should he prove obstreperous.

The idea is likely to be largely taken up in London.

## £3,320 NOTE ROBBERY.

Septuagenarian Accused of Being a Daring Highway Thief.

The Liverpool Stipendiary's Court was crowded yesterday, when Robert Baker Decker, an old man of seventy-eight, was charged with having stolen £3,320 in bank-notes belonging to Messrs. A. J. Kuston and Co., cotton brokers.

It was stated that on July 13 a clerk in the employ of Messrs. Kuston cashed two cheques for the sum named and was robbed while he was crossing the street.

Decker, it will be remembered, was arrested at Gravesend on board a steamer.

He was remanded.

## 25,000 MILES IN SEARCH OF CARGO.

Without success the French barque Maréchal de Gontaut has already sailed 25,000 miles in search of cargo, and on arrival at Adelaide from Cape Town has been instructed to "await orders."

## FIRST SINCE BUNYAN.

Ovation for Three Ministers on Their Release from Bedford Gaol.

Outside Bedford Gaol at eight o'clock yesterday morning a large crowd with a band assembled to welcome three prisoners—ministers of religion—on their release.

The Rev. J. Bowles, the Rev. A. N. Roberts, and the Rev. J. W. Mayo, who had been from Leighton Buzzard, were last week sent to prison for default in payment of the Education rate, Mr. Bowles suffering imprisonment for the sum of £8. 2d., his companions for 6s. 8d. each.

When the distress warrant was granted it was found that the "passive resisters" had made over all their property to their wives, and no money was forthcoming.

Great interest was taken in their cases, for they are the first ministers imprisoned for conscience' sake since John Bunyan.

After the reception at the gates the liberated men were accompanied by their sympathisers and the brass band to a public hall, where they made speeches.

In the afternoon Dr. Clifford addressed a meeting at Leighton Buzzard.

## AUSTRIAN BANK FORGERIES.

Chief of the Vienna Police Watches Two Further Suspects at Bow-street.

Two further arrests have been made in connection with the forgery of bank-notes in Austria, two men being brought up for extradition at Bow-street yesterday.

They were Solomon Faerber and Abraham Kuperschmid, the former a ladies' dressmaker in Whitechapel, the latter a boot manufacturer of Hackney.

Only evidence of arrest was given, and both prisoners were remanded.

A request for bail was made on behalf of Kuperschmid, on the ground that he was a naturalised British subject, but as the representative of the Austrian Government strongly opposed the application, bail was refused. M. Stukart, the chief of the Vienna police, occupied a seat in court.

## HOLBORN JEWEL ROBBERY.

Young Man Throws Away a Gold Bracelet in the Street.

On a charge of theft under peculiar circumstances, William Berry, a young man, appeared at Bow-street yesterday.

Seen emerging from the bedroom of the landlord of the Crown and Anchor in High Holborn, he was arrested on suspicion.

While on the way to Bow-street, it was stated, he took a gold bracelet and a case from his pocket and threw them away, and a little girl who was asked by the policeman to hand up the case gave it to a man, who made off.

When the policeman attempted to reach the bracelet, Berry struggled violently, but was unable to get away. Subsequently it was discovered that £35 worth of jewellery was missing, only the bracelet, a gold watch, and a ring being recovered. Berry was remanded.

## REFUSES MONEY.

Lambeth Pauper Persists in Declining a Government Pension.

Lambeth Guardians are trying to solve the problem of the man who refuses money.

This is an old inmate named Millard, who obstinately declines to take a Government pension. He was at one time a clerk in the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, and became entitled to a pension of £65 16s. 8d. a year.

In time this sum grew to £1,600, and the Treasury offered to compromise with £340. This Millard refused to do, and went to the workhouse.

The guardians yesterday resolved to summon him, for failing to support himself and his pension.

## WINTER FASHIONS

: IN :

Over 100 New Dress Designs.

**"THE WORLD & HIS WIFE."**

OCTOBER NUMBER.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. SIXPENCE.

## UNEMPLOYED CRISIS IN LONDON

From the Point of View of the  
Lodging-House Dweller.

### OFFICER'S SAVINGS.

BY AN "OUT-O'-WORK."

Point of view is everything. On the subject of the Unemployed Act we have had a fill of the opinions of comfortably situated theorists, men who have never experienced the nerve-racking excitement that comes from not knowing where their next meal is to come from; but what do the unemployed themselves think about the Act?

To get at the opinions of the out-of-works I have recently been one of them.

I have been living in doss-houses, where the charge is 4d. a night, and I have been a patron of the more aristocratic Rowton Houses at 7d. a night.

#### EARL AMONG THE UNEMPLOYED.

It is at Rowton House that one finds the most representative assortment of workless workers—from bricklayers' labourers to broken-down doctors and solicitors. One of the Houses has an inmate who claims to be Earl of Shaftesbury, and who will not answer a remark addressed to him unless you "My lord" him.

I should roughly classify the unemployed in the following four classes:

- (1) The manual workers, out of work owing to slackness of trade.
- (2) Clerks, shopmen, etc., who are unable to obtain employment owing to the supply of labour far exceeding the demand.
- (3) Men who, while willing and able to work, are unable to obtain a situation owing to some failing.
- (4) Men who will not work.

#### NEVER HEARD OF THE ACT.

I have been struck by the apathy shown by all classes of unemployed towards the Act. One hears discussions on all manner of subjects, sometimes exhibiting wide reading and knowledge. But one never hears an argument on the Unemployed Act.

To the manual workers the Act smacks of charity and officialism. They think that working under it they will be subject to officious bullies vested with a little brief authority.

I was fortunate in getting the views of an intelligent brain worker, a widely read, travelled man, who held commissioned rank in the South African war.

He is a young man of about thirty-five, thoroughly competent in his calling, as the testimonials he showed me proved, and with no particular vice.

One little fact he told me illustrates his character. He recently obtained temporary work at one of the large department stores. He was employed sixteen days at 3s. a day. Out of the 48s. he earned he kept himself for four weeks, bought a suit of clothes, for which he was measured, a new pair of heavy boots, a pair of socks, collar, etc.

#### NOVELIST AS FARM LABOURER!

"What do I think of the Unemployed Act? I've not thought about it. I've got something else to think about. But I'm pretty certain it won't be of any benefit to such as me."

"I believe that under the Act work is proposed to be made for the workers in labour colonies. Now, I am willing enough to do anything, but such labour as that would be impossible for me."

"It would be grossly unfair to punish an uneducated farm labourer if he did not write a good book when ordered to do so."

"It would be quite as unfair to punish Hall Caine if he were unable to do the farm labourer's work."

I did not trouble to obtain the opinions of Classes 3 and 4. They would have been of no value had I got them.

### REBEL TURNS LOYALIST.

Famous Elk Scout Who Once Fought Against British Soldiers.

A more remarkable character than the ex-rebel who is now a loyal soldier in the 3rd King's African Rifles, mentioned the other day by Sir Claude de Crespigny, is "Dherri," a trusted headman of the West African Frontier Force.

"Dherri" fought against the British at Omdurman, was captured and then given his liberty. His wonderful intuitive abilities and his knowledge of the country quickly secured him a position of trust, and he accompanied Generals Lugard and Willcocks on numerous expeditions as body servant.

Without escort he could by safely sent into any province on the most important errands requiring tact as well as courage, and the four medals he carries, but does not wear, were all well earned in Britain's service.

He was with General Willocks in the Kumassi campaign, and is still employed by the West African Frontier Force as scout and interpreter.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

King Edward has decided to confer the Imperial Service Medal on George Page, of Southampton, for having saved seven lives while employed as Customs officer.

Ever-increasing exactions of landlords in the poorest tenements will be discussed at the Islington Council's next meeting, a member proposing the establishment of fair-rent courts.

It is believed that Donald Fisher, an engineer, drowned in Cardiff Dock, stepped at dusk into the water, deceived by a thick coating of coal-dust, which gave the dock water the appearance of dry land.

Climbing up the inside of a chimney to release his brushes, which had stuck, a sweep at Clitheroe, Lancashire, himself stuck fast, and was in great danger of suffocation. The lower part of the flue had to be removed.

Pluckily following a man whom she saw rifling the till, Miss Griffiths, an Arlincrane tobacconist's assistant, caught him by the collar, demanded an apology, and struck him. Yesterday he was sent to twelve months' hard labour.

Gillingham Corporation have passed a vote of censure on the local education committee for alleged want of economy. Twelve of the councillors are members of the committee. Teachers' salaries amount to £17,000 yearly.

Thanks mainly to the gun department being fully occupied on the new service rifle, said Sir Hallewell Rogers at yesterday's meeting of the Birmingham Small Arms Company, the profits had increased from £48,000 to £78,500.

"There could be many worse things than conscription," says the Rev. R. J. Campbell in "The Young Man."

Retail coal dealers in London yesterday advanced prices 1d. per cwt., this being the first increase since "lowest summer prices" were announced.

Mr. F. D. Brocklehurst, J.P., D.L., of Hare Hill, Cheshire, who, ten years ago, presented a park to Macclesfield, died yesterday, aged sixty-eight.

To pay for a new bell for the church at Carlton-in-Cleveland, Yorkshire, farmers of the neighbouring roads are each giving a bushel of corn as a thank-offering for the good harvest.

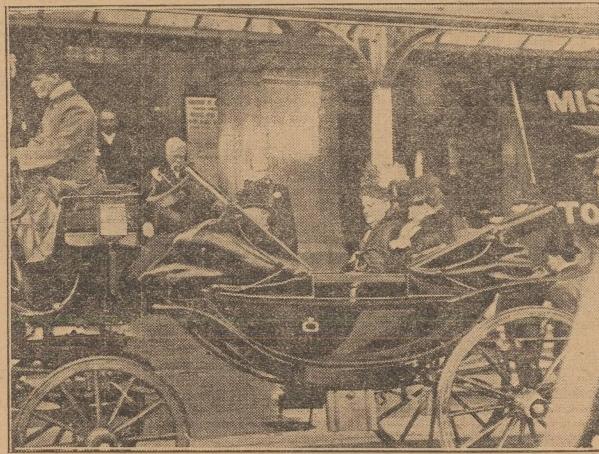
Deposit receipts for over £250 were found in the possession of a recluse whom the police discovered with his head partly in the fire in his house in Church-street, Dromore, Co. Tyrone.

Morecambe harbour, which has fallen into disuse since the new docks at Heysham were opened, has now been taken over by a Sheffield firm for the purpose of breaking up a number of obsolete warships.

Madrali, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, will commence a week's engagement at the Lyceum next Monday. He will give £20 to anyone whom he fails to defeat in fifteen minutes.

Tunbridge Wells Town Council decided yesterday by seventeen votes to seven to retain control of their electric light works, which a private company wanted to take over. Profits on the undertaking have already relieved the rates by nearly £3,000.

### DUCHESS OF ALBANY AT EALING YESTERDAY.



The Duchess of Albany visited Ealing yesterday to open a bazaar, held at the Victoria Hall, in aid of the funds of the Mission to Seamen. Her Royal Highness is seen seated on the right in the carriage.

When the water is turned into the new dock now being built at Cardiff, it will take about three months to fill.

Pirated music, even if seen on private property, said Mr. Curtis Bennett at Lambeth yesterday, may be seized without a warrant.

Accounts amounting to £1,764 7s. 11d. for entertaining the French naval visitors will be presented at to-day's meeting of the Common Council.

During last quarter there was not a single death from infectious disease in Hereford, and the death-rate was only 7.5 per 1,000, the lowest on record.

At Stacksteads (Lancashire) a little boy named George Wooller fell into a washing-bowl which contained six inches of water, and was drowned.

Uniformed drivers and conductors, and acetylene lighting, will be features of a new motor-omnibus service between Putney and Charing Cross, which will start this week.

The whole thoroughfare from Charing Cross to Fleet-street is, in future, to be known as the "Strand," and the name-plates bearing "West Strand" at the Charing Cross end of it are to be removed.

In reply to the Local Government Board with regard to the recent appointment of a lady as resident assistant to the workhouse medical officer, the Aston (Birmingham) guardians wrote that the patients were delighted, and did not desire a change.

"Premises closed until the clouds roll by and show a silver lining," is the notice on the shutters of a shop at Epping.

Ryton-on-Tyne coroner will, in future, refuse to permit the publication of letters of deceased persons read at inquests.

Dr. Jameson is to undergo an operation in London next week. The King has asked to be kept informed of the progress of the patient.

Owing to the derailment of an engine at Crewe yesterday, the express to the north from London reached Carlisle four hours behind schedule time.

Satisfactory replies regarding Protestant legislation having been received from both Barkston Ash candidates, the West Riding Church Association will take no active part in the by-election.

A knotted bootlace caused the death of a man named Holroyd, of Apperley Bridge, Bradford. An abrasion on the ankle resulted from the wearing of the knot, and erysipelas and blood-poisoning set in.

The two pretty songs by Mr. Edward Nicholls, entitled "When Thou Art Nigh" and "God Keep Thee Pure," are becoming very popular. They appear on many programmes, and the latter song is being used as an encore by some of our best singers.

Two striking features of the carnival to be held at the Alexandra Palace on Nelson Day, October 21, will be a reproduction by Messrs. Pain and Sons of the Nelson Monument in Trafalgar-square, even as to size, in lines of fire, and the portrayal of the flagship Victory. A Russo-Japanese set-piece, covering an area of 2,500 feet, will be fired over 2,000 feet above the heads of the spectators.

## SIDE-LIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning Current Events.

### HEAVY PARTRIDGE BAGS.

Some good bags of partridges have been made recently, at Honningham 2,247 birds falling to seven guns during nine days of driving. On the best day 847 were bagged. A shooting party of six guns at Cholderton Lodge, near Salisbury, killed 637 brace of partridges in three days, besides 269 hares and other game.

#### LONDONERS' DEAL OVER A CASTLE.

It is interesting to recall that Rabby Castle, where preparations are being made for the King's visit to Lord and Lady Barnard, once came into the hands of a syndicate of Londoners who obtained a grant of it and its lands from James I, and put them up for sale. Sir Harry Vane, from whom the present Lord Barnard is a descendant, became the purchaser.

#### WONDERFUL WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

People who lament—and who does not?—that it is impossible to tell what the weather is going to be a day or two hence need derive comfort from the result of a strange competition held in France. Competitors had to divine correctly in advance the weather on fifteen consecutive days in September, and of the seven who entered three are said to have been so successful that their predictions were of almost mathematical accuracy.

#### "TRUTH" AS COINAGE.

A subscriber to "Truth" has written to tell Mr. Labouchere that copies of the paper were so highly esteemed by the Indians of the Upper Amazon, amongst whom he once lived, that he was able to exchange it for food or other goods, or to tender it in payment of wages. On one occasion this correspondent went out with a well-known naturalist on a tapir-shooting expedition, taking six natives as attendants, and they were all paid with old copies of "Truth."

#### PRINCE OF WALES'S MISHAP.

While deerstalking in Scotland the Prince of Wales had a slight accident, "Vanity Fair" says. Returning from shooting with the Marquis of Tullibardine, Lord Lovat, and others, some burning ash from the cigar of one of his companions was blown into the Prince's eye. It could not be got out, and all through dinner caused intense irritation of the organ. A doctor was finally summoned from Inverness, and managed, with the aid of cocaine, to remove the source of trouble from under the upper eyelid, to the relief of the royal patient.

#### COLD STORAGE PHEASANTS.

With reference to the *Daily Mirror's* cartoon entitled "Strange dates in the history of a pheasant," a correspondent, who signs himself "A Pheasant Seller," relates the following experience:

"I hung two cold storage pheasants outside the shop yesterday and three fresh-killed ones, with a ticket of 2s. 9d. and 3s. 6d. respectively on each bunch. A lady purchased the cold store ones after being told by the salesmen that they were cold storage, and that was why they were cheaper. She said she would not give twopence for the fresh ones."

### RUSSIAN LOAN PROSPECTS.

Foreign Bankers Do Not Anticipate an Appeal Before the New Year.

**CASEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.**—The Stock Markets were quite unhappy to-day, and we were paying the penalty of the recent professional speculation in mines and other directions. The truth is the public did not respond sufficiently, and, as usual, the liquidation movement has had to set in. It is the fear of dear money that is causing difficulties, and a chilly reception of the Newfoundland and other loans has shown that the public requires very big bait to attract it.

Paris was selling nearly all its favourites, and no doubt the talk about the coming of the Russian loan may have had something to do with it. However, the prevailing opinion in foreign banking circles seems to be that there is not much chance of a Russian loan this side the New Year owing to the tightening up of money conditions. Were these to be relaxed there might be some alteration of policy.

The only section in the Miscellaneous markets which kept active and firm in face of the depression all round was the group of iron and steel shares.

They were selling Kaffirs and other mining shares freely, and the disclosures of the share lists showing how the insiders have unloaded in respect of Banker shares have done nothing to help. There was also a pause in the wild gamble in things of the Esperanza and El Oro group that have been noticeably active recently. The Sanso reconstruction has naturally weakened the Ashanti division of the West African market.

## NOTICE TO READERS.

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Remittances should be crossed "Counts and Co." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

## "HARDENING."

A MAN walked along the Thames Embankment. It was chilly. A fur overcoat enveloped him. He had on a warm hat, thick gloves, heavy boots, and probably woollen socks. He looked as comfortable as a piece of hot buttered toast in an oven.

A striking contrast was made by two little creatures who trudged by him on either side, one a girl, one a boy, brother and sister, three or four years old. They held the hands of The Man, and looked up to him with the awe and respect that indicated that they were his.

But these tiny things were almost naked. Their heads were bare, their legs uncovered. They wore sandals and no socks. They were blue with cold, and their small teeth chattered. They must have felt as wretched as they looked.

"I am hardening them," said the proud father, as all three walked along on the damp pavement, the children half-frozen, the father, in his warm equipment, half-baked.

This is the "hardening" mania which is just now so popular. It is applied only to the very small because they are helpless and cannot resist.

The Man does not apply the "hardening" system to himself. He would not like it. He does not want to be "hardened." It is far from pleasant.

If the process is a good one and beneficial, why does not The Man go forth bare-legged and hatless, without gloves?

The "hardening" process perhaps serves a useful purpose. It kills off the weaklings. A highly-organised delicate youngster of the present-day type, of course, gets consumption or pneumonia, and The Man, when he buries it, feels sorry that he did not carry the "hardening" process a little further, so that his offspring would have been able to resist disease.

He thinks, perhaps, that if he had left it entirely naked and made it sleep in a damp cellar it would have got "hardened" enough.

If the unfortunate children were a little bigger and stronger they would punch the head of The Man and demand clothes. But there is no one to take their part—not even their mother, for she does not know any better than The Man.

A. K.

## LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

The suggestion made by the Lord Mayor-Elect that his "show" should be a water pageant cannot be carried out this year, as there is not time for the necessary preparations, but it would be wise to see if it cannot be so arranged in 1906.

It might be a pity to do away with the exhibition altogether, as it gives such amusement to children. It really serves no other purpose but to amuse those of the little ones who are too poor to buy circus tickets.

The dislocation of street traffic would be obviated if the show were relegated to the river. If the Thames skippers found it in their way, perhaps in future years the "show" might consist of a procession of deep-water submarines, with the men who govern the city floating ten feet below the surface, and in the way of nobody except the fishes.

Amusement caterers may argue that the Lord Mayor's Show is unfair municipal trading, inasmuch as it provides a free pantomime to people, many of whom can well afford Drury Lane.

J. D.

## THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Often the cock-loft is empty in those whom Nature hath built many storeys high.—*Fulfer.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

In the person of Lord Winchester the British Dairy Farmers' Association has secured a thoroughly practical president for the coming year. The Jersey cattle which he breeds on his estate at Ampthill St. Mary's, near Andover, are the envy of visitors to cattle shows, where they invariably carry off prizes. He farms no fewer than 4,000 acres, and in addition to his prize cattle and sheep, has a stud of fifty pedigree Shire horses. His practical treatment of the unemployed problem, when he drafted a number of the out-of-work population of Southampton to Ampthill St. Mary's, created considerable interest. After ascertaining by personal inquiry the special fitness of each, Lord Winchester set them to work at painting and decorating, carpentry, the joining, fence making, and such other work as they were especially fitted for. On the whole the experiment was a success.

by the end of his pew, was nearly responsible for the collapse of a promising love match. The owner of the hat was the father of a charming girl, who had just accepted a proposal of marriage from a young stockbroker, and the two arranged that her parent's consent should be asked the next Sunday afternoon. The young man happened to be a sidesman, and having to hand the offertory plate to his prospective father-in-law in church that Sunday morning, became very nervous, and failing to notice the top-hat outside the pew, gave it a resounding kick. He started back in dismay, let the offertory plate slip from his hand, and a shower of coins scattered all over the aisle. His fiancée's father, who was a rather irritable old man, went purple in the face, and looked daggers.

\* \* \*

It was in fear and trembling that the young man called at the house that afternoon, but to his surprise the old gentleman greeted him with a smile and saluted him as "son-in-law." He found that his fiancée had already broken the news of their love for one another to her father, and he had been so tickled at the thought of what the young man's perturbation must be that all further annoyance with him for his clumsiness vanished from his mind.

\* \* \*

The first week in October always sees numbers of well-known people back in town on "flying visits."

## GIMCRACK ELECTRICITY.



**Electricity is not on its good behaviour at present.** Telephones, bells, electric railways get out of order with such frequency as to create a suspicion that many of the men engaged in the electrical business have never learned it and are little better than quacks.

of India and Persia. He is premier Marquess of England and carried the Cap of Maintenance at King Edward's coronation. Lord Winchester is a Panlet, coming of a common ancestry with Earl Poulett. He came into the title by the death of his brother, who was killed at the battle of Magersfontein.

\* \* \*

In selecting the Rev. W. H. Hornby Steer, vicar of St. Phillip's, Lambeth, to be his chaplain, Alderman Vaughan Morgan, the Lord Mayor-elect, has chosen one of the most popular of St. Paul's London clerics. As Alderman Vaughan Morgan has married Mrs. Hornby Steer will occupy the position of Lady Mayoress. Mr. Steer, who was ordained by the Late Archbishop Benson in 1886, was for five years senior curate at St. Jude's, South Kensington, under Prebendary Eardley Wilmot, and was given the living of St. Phillip's in 1897. He is a most industrious worker, and has been on the committees of a number of Church societies, as well as acting as lecturer to the London Diocesan Church Reading Union. Probably few people now remember that it was he who some years ago, under the nom de plume of "West-End Curate," contributed an article to the "Morning Post" on "Churches and Hats," offering suggestions for solving the problem of how to provide accommodation for top-hats in churches.

\* \* \*

I remember a case in which the mutilation of a silk hat, which the wearer had placed in the aisle

for shopping or on other business which, after a long absence abroad or in the country, cannot be delayed any longer. So many people have country-house visits still to fulfil or have arranged to join friends abroad that they can only spare two or three days in town. The tendency under these circumstances is to put up at Claridge's or one or other of the big hotels, as endless trouble in recalling servants and making hurried preparations for an unexpected visit to one's town house is thereby saved. During the last week or so there have been numbers of these "flying visitors" at Claridge's.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Waterford arrived from Scotland prior to proceeding to the Continent. Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller and Miss Rockefeller motored up from Lincoln, and will shortly leave for the Continent and spend the winter in Italy. Prince de Mahe is visiting Claridge's en route to Paris. The Infanta Eulalia and the Princess of Monaco are back again after paying visits in the country, and among the many well-known Americans who will return here in a few weeks' time are Mrs. Jennings and her very pretty daughter.

\* \* \*

There has been a lot of entertaining at the leading restaurants. Last night Rosebery dined at the Savoy the other evening, with his sons, Lord Dalmeny and the Hon. Neil Primrose, and at other tables were Prince Francis of Teck, Lord Gerard, Lord Francis Scott, Lord and Lady Chesterfield, the Maharajah of Kapurthala, Sir George Pres-

cott, Sir Charles Hartopp, and Sir Henry Tichborne.

\* \* \*

By the resignation of Sir Richard Harrington from his position as County Court Judge for Worcestershire the honour of being senior County Court Judge falls to Judge Collier, of Liverpool. Lord Halsbury, to whom, of course, falls the duty of filling the vacant post in Worcestershire, has now appointed more than forty County Court Judges during his long tenure of office as Lord Chancellor.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## OUR "FIGHTING MACHINE."

The report by Captain von Lossberg is a good description of Army Corps training as conducted under General French this year.

His remarks apropos the infantry officer are to the point indeed. It is, say the least, discouraging and demoralising for infantry to march behind mounted officers equipped with a light cane, and wrapped from head to foot in waterproof clothing, while they (the infantry) are in heavy marching order, and without a stitch of rainproof clothing; no doubt the War Department think that by continually exposing a man to the rain, etc., he in time becomes waterproof and immune from the effects of wet clothing.

Perhaps the public will be pleased to know that nine-tenths of infantry routine has nothing to do with practical training as part of the £30,000,000 "fighting machine." After being five months under canvas this year—from May 1 to September 29—my battalion returned to barracks without completing the musketry course of 1905. Most of our time was taken up getting tent-pegs in perfect alignment for general inspection, and making the camps look like fairy playgrounds.

"A janitor and housemaid rolled into one" is a good description of an infantry private of to-day.

Royal Fusiliers.

SERGEANT.

## LORD MAYOR'S RIVER PAGEANT.

In the *Daily Mirror* of October 2 you state that "It is just possible that Lord Mayor's Day this year may provide a spectacle which has not been seen in London for more than 100 years."

Kindly allow me to say that this is an error, as about seventy-five years ago my father, then in the Inland Revenue Office at Somerset House, took me on to the terrace to see the pageant pass up the river. It was such a marvellously painted sight that it has remained clear in my memory ever since.

The Lord Mayor took water at London Bridge, and was rowed up the river in his beautiful golden and flag-decorated barge, accompanied by the barges of the several City Companies. The oarsmen of the Lord Mayor kept good-time in their stroke, and the oars were painted scarlet.

The men wore black caps and scarlet coats and large silver badges on their arms, and were said to have mostly been watermen winners of Doggett's coat and badge. On each barge there was music, and rows of flags over and along the tops of the state rooms.

HENRY WEIR.

Poplar Hall, Appledore, Kent.

## THE LONELINESS OF LONDON.

I for one (and my wife) can fully sympathise with "Jeunesse," although his experience is nothing compared to mine.

I am a professional man of good standing, and have been for some sixteen years organist at a large suburban parish church. During the whole of that period I may safely assert that all social intercourse or exchange of hospitalities have been unknown.

I do not think any conditions of life could possibly be more depressing and dispiriting.

Hornsey, N.

MUSICKS.

## FRENCH ARMY NOT USELESS.

With reference to the statement made by a French reservist in the *Daily Mirror* a few days ago to the effect that the French army is discouraged and useless, and that desertions would be frequent in the event of war, I should like to say, as an old soldier, that nothing could be false.

Anyone who knows anything of the inborn valour of Frenchmen; anyone who has seen, as I have the courage of our soldiers put to the test and proved true, will know that the reservist interviewed must be an anti-militarist like Professor Hervey—a soldier of soldiers and the army.

Dean-street.

A FRENCH SOLDIER.

## IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 4.—We cannot hope for much sunshine in October, but when it comes (before frosts have nipped the flowers) how lovely the fading garden looks!

The "common" marigolds are still in bloom. They often become troublesome weeds, and are thus rather scorned by some gardeners. But for making waste or very dry places attractive they are very useful. The newer forms of marigolds are much finer than the old garden variety, as they have large double orange or yellow flowers, which are exceedingly brilliant. Marigolds can be sown in the autumn.

E. F. T.

# The DAY'S EVENTS RECORDED by CAMERA

PLOUGHBOY OF 75 WINS CONTEST.



At the Dunmow ploughing, ditching, and hedging competition the winning ploughboy was a man of seventy-five, who had witnessed the last similar contest in 1840. The photographs show—(1) William Baker, the winner; (2) criticising the furrows; (3) the judging in the hedging competition; and (4) Baker finishing the winning furrow.

"MARRIED LORD MALDEN TODAY—EVELINE."



Lady Malden, who, as Miss Stewart Freeman, has just been quietly married to Lord Malden at Cirencester, conveyed the news to her parents by the above telegram.

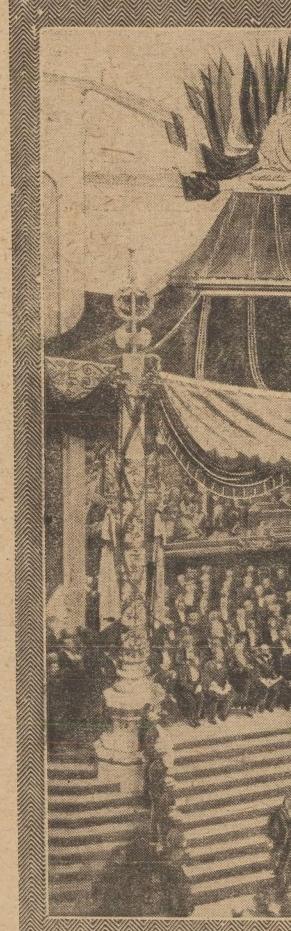
FIRE AT BARKING.



An excellent snapshot of a fire at a chemical works at King.

PARK

CONSUMPT



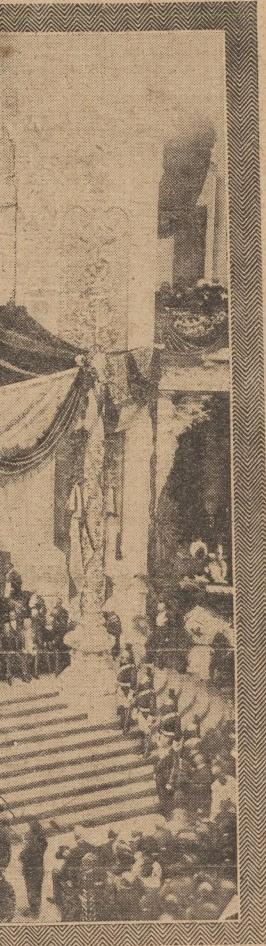
The opening meeting of the International Congress. President Loubet was present, and many discussions ha



The hearse containing the body of M taken pl

# NEWS in Photographs

IN PARIS.



which is now being held in Paris. come to the foreign delegates. The complaints have been made that the French topics.

IN PARIS.



French explorer, whose funeral has just taken place in Paris.

# SNAP-SHOTS of the DAY'S NEWS

STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH OF THE KING IN SCOTLAND.



This very remarkable snapshot of his Majesty was taken as he embarked in a rowing-boat at Letterfern for a cruise in Lord Burton's yacht on Loch Duich. The King is seen seated in the stern of the boat, and Lord Burton is standing at the side. — (V. Woodhouse.)

PASSIVE RESISTERS RELEASED FROM BEDFORD GAOL.



Never since the day when John Bunyan was imprisoned in Bedford gaol for heresy's sake have prisoners for conscience' sake been incarcerated there until within the last few days. In this case the sufferers were the Revs. J. Bowles, A. M. Roberts, and J. W. Mayo, who were sentenced to seven days' imprisonment for non-payment of the education rate. The photographs show—(1) the crowd at the gates waiting for the release yesterday morning; and (2) the ex-prisoners driving away.

# LADY WARWICK AS A SOCIALIST.

She Believes the State Should Feed  
All Needy Children.

## HUSBAND A CONVERT.

"What feeble-minded and straight-laced people call 'eccentricity,'" wrote Emerson, "is often the very salt of life, the condiment which keeps society sweet." There is probably no living personality of twice her years who has so often been accused of "eccentricity" as the high-born, beautiful, and brilliant Countess of Warwick, the news of whose collapse started the English-speaking world yesterday.

But it is not, in her case, a well-selected epithet. If it be "eccentric" to hold strong and well-defined ideas and ideals, and to labour with unflagging passion towards their fulfilment, then "eccentricity" is a native power of nobility. Somebody once said to George III, that Washington was mad. "I wish," replied the King, "that he would bite a few of my generals." Could Lady Warwick but inoculate a few of those favoured ones of the earth among whom she moves with a portion of the catholic charity, the large-hearted desire for the improvement of her fellows, the indomitable energy in public service she has for years past displayed in her own person, it would be well for the country and for the order to which they belong.

Lady Warwick's life has been a full one. Born in 1861, the daughter of an old and wealthy family, from the moment of her first appearance in society she held a place apart. Beauty, talent, and force of personality had distinguished her from her earliest years, and those who knew her best were most confident that the day was not far distant when such gifts would find a more spacious arena than that afforded by the park and the drawing-room. And so it proved.

### MULTIFARIOUS OCCUPATIONS.

The pleasant round of society dissipation into which she had been introduced claimed less and less of her time, and was replaced by hard study of social problems, by more and more frequent appearances on political and philanthropical platforms, and by a personal investigation of the conditions of the poor in town and country. It would require no small share of the space of this column to enumerate the movements and institutions in which she is interested, and the public offices she fills. There is no more active worker in England as a guardian of the poor.

She is the founder of a hostel at Reading in connection with a college for training daughters of professional men in horticulture, dairy, bee, and poultry farming, in each of which branches of rural science she is herself an adept. She established at Dunmow a technical school for the children of the peasantry, and at Warwick a home for seventeen crippled children, who, failing to take their place in the outside world, will be her life-long pensioners, justifying her hospitality by performing such useful labour as their lameness suffers them to perform.

She is also the president of the Essex Needlework Guild. When we remember that, in addition to these multifarious occupations, she is the mistress of three great establishments and the mother of a family, and consider the strain of constant travelling—in Lady Warwick's case no inconsiderable item—in reading statistics and sociological literature, of which she is an omnivorous student, the wonder is, not that she should have broken down at last, but that her strength should have supported such a burden for so long. It is no secret among her personal friends that during the last few months she has received many and grave warnings from her medical advisers regarding the strain to which she has subjected her nervous system, and they vainly strove to taboo the famous tour on the red motor-car projected at the opening of the present year.

### GOOD-NATURED CHAFF.

As was natural enough, Lady Warwick's conversion to socialism met with a good deal of mirth or less good-natured chaff. For the chateaux of an historic house, and herself, the personal possessor of more than 20,000 acres, to hoist the red flag and call aloud for land nationalisation was a situation not devoid of humour. But her answer to the scoffers was characterised by that crispness and finality which always mark her public utterances. "I can't help owning those acres," she said. "The law of entail forces me to keep them. The remedy lies with you. Alter the law." Ridicule of what had been called "Lady Warwick's kid-glove socialism" died when, at Burnley, in the March of the present year, she announced that she had made a convert of her husband.

Lady Warwick's socialism is eminently practical in cast. She believes it to be the duty of the State to feed all children insufficiently fed at home, and ridicules the idea of cramming the brain while starving the stomach. Nor should the cost of feeding poor children fall upon the already overburdened ratepayer. It should be drawn from "those hitherto untapped sources of revenue, ground values and mining royalties." She summed up her ideas on the subject of the amelioration of society in one pregnant phrase: "In all schemes of social reform you must begin with the children."

# ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON

and HEATH HOSKEN.

## CHAPTER XL.

Most men and women reach a point some time in their lives when neither experience nor wisdom nor philosophy, but only strength of character will save them from disaster.

It seemed as if in that moment the last four months were swept away. The scene has been played millions of times in the world's history. Dick, primitive man, with fire in his eyes and fury in his voice, accused the woman he loved of receiving the attentions of another man. It came to that; it was simple primeval jealousy that possessed him.

"You mean to tell me that you allowed that little hound to come to see you when you were all alone in Italy?"

Sabrina's heart sank. No dulcet tones of a lover's serenade were ever sweeter in a woman's ears than these loud, strong words of anger, spoken to her by a man who had no longer any right to speak them. He still cared; she thought of nothing else just then. Before she had time to think she was defending herself, acknowledging his right to question:

"I did not allow Mr. Swindover to come to see me."

"But he came."

"I could not help that."

"How did he know where you were?"

"He found out from an acquaintance."

"And he wants to marry you?"

"I can't help that, either."

"But it is true?"

"Yes. At least, it was."

"You have refused him?"

"Yes, twice."

"But his father told me positively that you were going to marry him."

"They seem to recognise no obstacle, even when one exists," she said contemptuously. "It is a foolish attitude."

"With most girls," said Dick, suddenly seizing her hand, "there would be no obstacle in a case like this. Tell me the truth!"

"What truth?"

"Will you not marry him?"

"Of course not. How can you ask?"

"But," he said impulsively, "you were so afraid of poverty." The words were out of his mouth before he realised what they meant.

Sabrina gave a violent start. She could not move away, because he still held her hand in a firm grip, but she averted her head, saying, with forced calm:

"And you thought that because I was afraid of poverty I should naturally jump at the first chance of wealth, no matter by whom it was offered."

A sudden silence fell between them. He did not answer her. They faced each other; both their faces were hot and flushed. Dick released her hand; it fell to her side. She stood, tall, drooping figure, with bowed head, her broad-brimmed hat shading her face from his eyes.

"Why did you do it, Sabrina?" His voice was hoarse.

To the core of her she was a woman, and therefore, to gain time, pretended to misunderstand.

"Why did I do—what?"

"You know very well what I mean?" His voice was stern and masterful. "Why did you give me up, and ruin my life and doom me to this? I will not, I cannot believe that the reason you gave was the true one. Sabrina, why did you do it?"

"Please don't," she murmured, "please don't speak of that now. It can do no good."

"But I must. You owe it to me, Sabrina."

"Your voice is cruel. I cannot tell you—indeed, I cannot. It is done, and I must forget."

"But I cannot forget?" Dick's voice rose to a fierce note. The memory of all that he had suffered made him brutal. "It is you who are cruel. You ruined my life; you made the world into a desert for me. You were false—at least, you made me think you false. I tried to hate you, to despise you. God knows I tried hard enough, but it was no good. But since I have seen you again, since these days, when we seem to have drifted back into the past, and I see you just as you were before, as sweet, as sympathetic, as unselfish, exactly the woman I thought you were, and loved and worshipped with all my heart and soul—I can't, I won't believe that you were false! Your every word, your every look, your every action contradicts it. Sabrina, I implore you, tell me the truth!"

The girl had hidden her face in her hands, with a little shuddering cry. Her voice came to him muffled and pitiful, as from a great distance. It was the appeal of the weak to the strong.

"Oh, don't! Please, please don't! We must leave the past alone."

"I will not, I cannot," said Dick. "It means too much to me. I have nothing else. You shall answer me, Sabrina. You shall!"

Firmly, almost roughly, he laid his hand on her slender wrists, and drew her fingers away from before her face. What he saw was a revelation. Tears, and a white, anguished face, but, in the purple eyes such a light, such a wonderful light.

"Sabrina!" It was a low whisper that broke from his lips, incredulous, ecstatic. "Sabrina, what does it mean? What do I see in your eyes, in your face? You have not forgotten; you were not false—you have not ceased to care! Oh, Sabra, you have tried to hide it all, but you couldn't. I can see it plainly. My love, my love—you love me still!"

White as a sheet of paper the girl's face had been, but now it slowly crimsoned under his ardent

eyes. She tried to move, but he held her fast. She was a prisoner, and he feasted his hungry eyes on her face, with its revelation that filled him with a wild and desperate joy.

"You love me still!" he repeated softly, rapturously, deliriously. "You love me still, my love, you love me still!"

Slowly, and with indescribable pathos, she shook her head. She could not speak.

But the silent denial was vain. She did not need to speak. Her whole soul was shining in her eyes, and her whole soul was his.

His arms were about her. Of what use to struggle? He was so strong, and she was so tired, and her heart, that had been so sick with longing, would not be denied. Her head sank on to his shoulder; their lips met. There was a moment of madness, of oblivion; a glorious radiance filled the shadowy dining-room. For that one moment her heart would not be denied.

Out of the strange golden void in which her spirit seemed to be floating, her physical ears became aware of Dick's voice. It was low and broken, and what was not anguish in it was rapture.

"How could you do it, my love? What have you done? You have laid my whole life waste. You have left me nothing at all. And we would have been so happy, we could have had such a glorious life. And you must have known it, since you loved me. Then how could you give me up because—because I was poor? Oh no, no, I can't believe it! What was it, Sabra? Was it some madness that came over you for the moment? Didn't love teach you to see things as they really are, and not as they appear to the world? I can see everything now—just as it 'really is; and see it so bitterly, so clearly, because I see it all alone. I wasn't poor, then; I was rich, although I had nothing. I had you. Now that I have everything, I am a beggar. It is true. A thousand times, a day I have prayed God to take everything from me, and give me you—only you."

"Ah, no!" With a cry she struggled out of his arms. Her face was blanched; she looked at him with sheer terror in her eyes. "You must not say that, Dick. You mustn't say that."

"But it is true."

"Oh, no, no. You would rather have the castle and all your family traditions and honour and splendour—rather than me."

"No; a thousand times, no. I would rather have you—you and beggary, you and nothing else in all the world, if you would have shared my lot. Not all the wealth in the world can ever compensate me or make me anything but a miserable, disappointed, lonely man."

The low, fierce words carried conviction to her soul, to her stricken soul. A wailing cry burst from her lips. She would have fallen in a huddled heap at his feet if he had not caught her in his arms.

In a few moments she was herself again, strangely calm, with a light of exaltation in her eyes.

"Oh, think well," she said slowly, and with a deep solemnity; "think well, Dick, before you say that. For, if it is true, if you were really never to be happy, never to be contented, never to take your place in the world as you should do, as one of its leaders, I should be the most miserable woman who has ever lived." Her voice sank to a whisper. "For my sacrifice would have been in vain."

"Sacrifice!" He sprang towards her, with burning eyes, with arms that would have clasped her, only she pulled him back.

"I will tell you the truth," she said, "since we have spoken of these things this once, for the first and last time, and I feel as if we were parting at the gates of Death. It may make things easier when you know that I really did it for the best. I have always loved you better than anything on earth, Dick—all the time, when you thought I was false and unutterably mean and cowardly. But I believed it to be my duty to give you up. I knew your great pride in your family and its traditions; I guessed how deeply you felt all your misfortunes, although you were so brave and never complained. And I who loved you could do nothing to help you. It was terrible to me to think that I was merely a drag on you that I could do nothing to restore your family to its rightful place. And then I learned that the opportunity had been offered to you."

Dick stared at her in amazement.

"I don't understand."

"I learned that you had been offered the hand of Miss Swindover, and with it Balliol Castle and an enormous sum of money."

"And you thought that would tempt me away from you?" cried Dick.

"I knew it wouldn't," she said, with a quiet, beautiful smile. "But I was filled with strange ideas. I thought of all it would mean to you. I felt it my duty to leave you free to choose. I knew, you see, that you would consider yourself bound to me by honour, no matter how strongly the voice of your race might call."

"It was not honour," he said vehemently. "It was love. I wanted nothing but you. It would not have mattered to me how much had been offered. Ah, how little you understand!"

"Dear," she said very softly and very sadly, "you had a much nobler idea of love than I."

(To be continued.)

# How to Regain Lost Strength.

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## Convincing Proof:

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"Between four and five years ago I was Nervous and Run down; and, although I was attended by a Doctor for some time, there seemed no prospect of my getting Stronger."

"I did not have to keep my bed, but was dragging about more dead than alive. One day a friend recommended Guy's Tonic to me, and I got a bottle; it proved just the very Remedy I required."

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A Six-ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 1s. 1d., is sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the World. Get a Bottle to-day.

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Patented.

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A CHEQUE FOR £1 1s. has been sent to the writer of this limerick—Mr. W. H. R., Bristol.

There was a young housewife of Tring,  
Who dreaded the cleaning of Spring;

Till "Sapon" she sighted

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WIN A GUINEA! Prize Limerick published every Saturday. Best verse about "SAPON" wins each week. SAPON wrapper must be enclosed. Address, "Limerick," c/o "SAPON" (Oatmeal Washing Powder), London.

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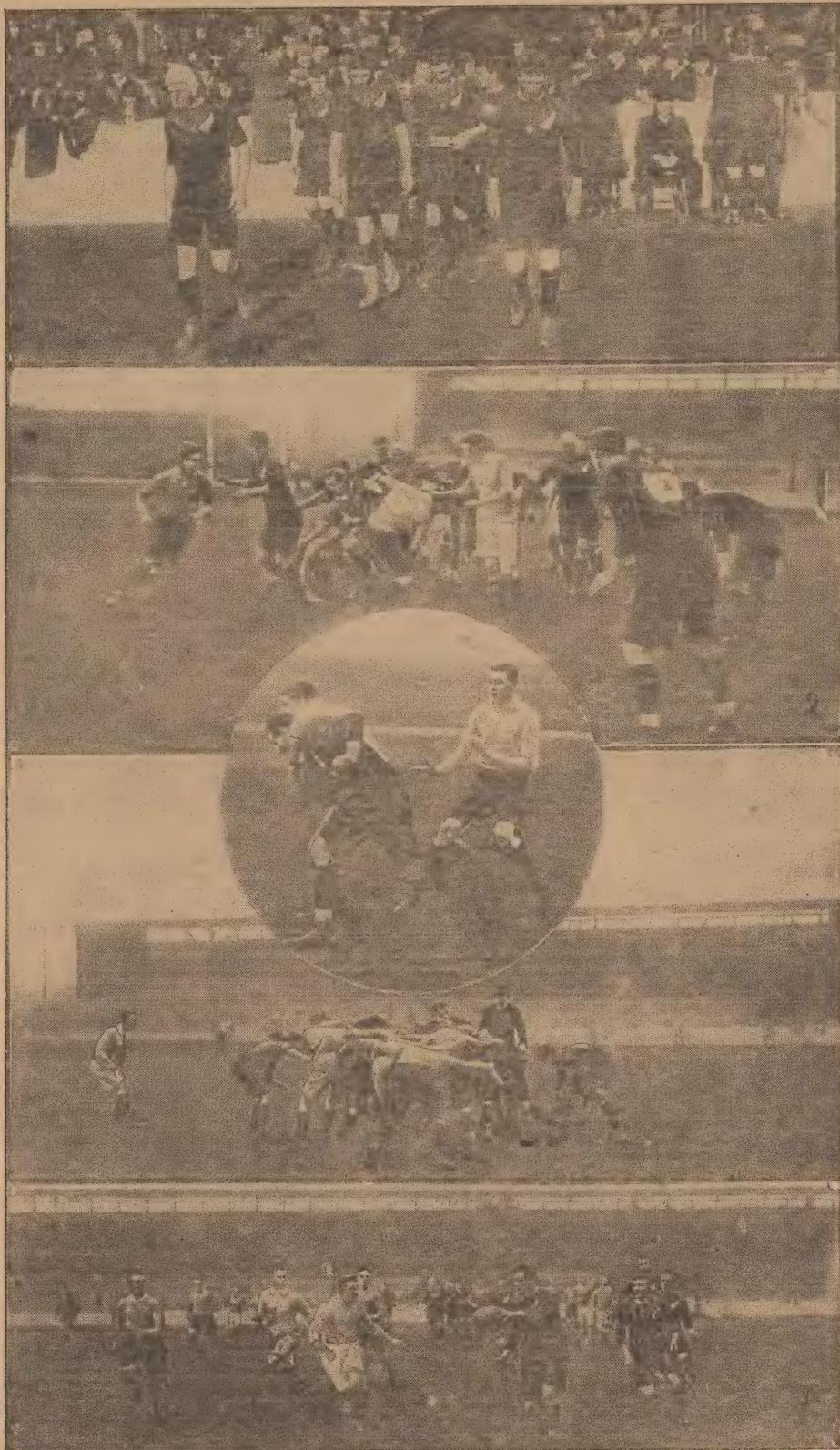
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AT ALL BOOKSTALLS AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## INVINCIBLE NEW ZEALANDERS BEAT MIDDLESEX YESTERDAY.



The New Zealand Rugby Fifteen who are on a visit to the Old Country played Middlesex at Chelsea yesterday afternoon. Hopes ran high that Middlesex would give the Colonials a hard fight, but the result was a win for the New Zealanders by 34 points to nil. The photographs show (1) Colonials taking the field, (2) a New Zealand three-quarter tackled, (3) a scrum in mid-field, (4) pretty passing by the New Zealand backs, and (5) well collared.

## NERVOUS DISORDERS

The Symptoms Which Indicate Approaching Nervous Prostration Showing How Full Nerve Power May Be Regained.

Nothing is more characteristic of modern times than the number of victims of various forms of nervous disorder. Hardly a day passes that one does not hear or read of someone engaged in business or professional life suffering from nervous breakdown or collapse. And yet, as a matter of fact, all such troubles might be avoided if the right treatment were adopted at the right time.

Another point to remember is that many persons who are at present struggling with work which they feel is beyond their powers will similarly break down unless they take steps to rebuild and reinvigorate their nervous system. Is the reader in danger of nervous collapse? If so, we will explain how the whole nervous system may be renewed and danger of nervous breakdown may be averted.

### SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU TO ANSWER

Do you suffer from feelings of lassitude, fatigue, and utter weakness? Are you unable to concentrate your attention, or are you conscious of impaired mental and nervous

vitality, general debility, nervous exhaustion, and neurasthenia manifesting itself in the form of headache, vertigo, insomnia, lack of will-power and energy for either mental or physical effort? If so, your nerves are over strained, and we would warn you to resist the temptation to resort to some general tonic or stimulant, with the idea that it will enable you to continue your occupation or profession. Spurring on an already weakened nervous system can have but one result—that of still further impoverishing it, and thus hastening nervous breakdown.

### HOW NERVE POWER MAY BE REGAINED

Bishop's Tonics are something entirely different from a general tonic or stimulant. They are a combination of nerve-repairing elements which provide nutrition for nerve and brain. They supply the elements that are wanting, and under their influence the power for work, study, composition, and social duties gradually returns. They give nourishment to the nerves, instead of merely flagging on the exhausted energies to further exertion. They create a reserve of nerve power, assist the nerves to economise their strength when subjected to severe strain, and their use thus prevents nervous and mental exhaustion, and possible breakdown. Bishop's Tonics supply the nerves and brain with the very elements which are worn away by great mental effort, and the loss of which leaves the nervous system weakened and impoverished. They replenish the reserve of nerve power as fast as it is drawn upon.

A supply of Bishop's Tonics will be sent you for 1s, 1d, post free within the U.K., or larger size for 2s, 1d., by Alfred Bishop (Limited), 48, Spalding-street, London, N.E.; or you can obtain them from any chemist at 1s, and 2s, 9d., together with booklet giving interesting facts on the treatment of nervous disorders. Alfred Bishop (Limited) are always pleased to supply any further information our readers would like to have.

**THE GOLD SIGN L & P WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE ECONOMICAL FIRM FOR CASH OR CREDIT Furnishing OUR LATEST TRIUMPH.**

Empire Chair, upholstered in Art and Silk Tapestry, 21s. Sent on approval; money willingly refunded if not approved.

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# SPLENDID SPORT AT NEWMARKET.

GALANTINE WINS THE GREAT EASTERN  
HANDICAP—HACKLER'S PRIDE  
WINS FOR NEW OWNER.

## JOCKEY CLUB STAKES TO-DAY.

NEWMARKET, Wednesday Night.—There was a brilliant transformation in the weather before racing commenced. The outlook after breakfast was of the gloomiest, and at noon a terrific storm of hail and rain lashed over the district. Later there were blue skies and sunshine, and the agreeable atmosphere continued, enabling the field to enjoy an excellent day's sport.

Horses of good class lifted the game to the fine standard of racing, and the Tari, and not the least, interesting was the encounter between Hackler's Pride, Nabot, and Vedas. The last-named has gone out of form; in fact, the colt gives exceeding trouble to his trainer, and the croak of the rough language of the racing is described as— \* \* \*

The mare, a Lusitano, would have been asked to concede 10 lbs to Nabot, because she has before now given him 4 lbs and a heating. Here the grey was giving her 8 lbs. So naturally odds were laid.

Bookmakers were very moderate at first in asking only 5 to 4. Some big speculators stepped in, and at the finish 11 to 4 was betted on, and in this way a practical proof was given that the evil rumours current about Hackler's Pride, as to want of work, etc., were without foundation. \* \* \*

Much more convincing was the evidence in the actual race, for Hackler's Pride jumped off, and may well be considered the best horse in the country, whatever the weather. She ran in Sir Tatton Sykes' colours, that gentleman having recently bought her for 5,000 guineas, to go as a matriarch to the famous Sedmeston stud in Yorkshire. Sir Tatton's colours are red, white, and blue, the last being a thin old-time jacket of orange and purple, and they were carried by youngsters which had been sent back under reserve from the annual sales. It is understood that this plate winds up the racing career of Hackler's pride. \* \* \*

Speculators regarded the Great Eastern Railway Handicap as the pick of the programme. It led to a lot of betting, Melany, Charette, Whitechapel, Donetta, Brother Bill, and Golden Gleam all being heavily backed. The last-named of this group was a great tip, so was Galantine, on whom there was a pound extra put up for Sykes's service. \* \* \*

Galantine, an extremely speedy filly, might have scored many a victory but for her weakness in breaking blood vessels, and this affliction, as a rule, causes a colt to fail in his race for some time after working without the affection betraying itself, yet the danger was recognised, and odds of 100 to 8 were freely obtainable against her. Moussau, Brother Bill, Charette, Galantine, Donetta, and the other distinguished horses of that half-milie in the early stages, and the colours of M. Halbroux, the French sportsman (the Tattersall of France), were carried prominently on Middle De La Roche. As the troop reached the Galantine, the horses were separated, and Donetta and Charette and a most exciting contest ensued in favour of Galantine by a neck, only a head dividing the other pair. \* \* \*

There were other nerve-flicking finishes, and that in the Beaumont Stakes supplied an exhilarating entertainment. It was a question between stayers. Outbreak headed the market at a short price, but the north-country filly, Bibiani, who had done well recently, was the clear winner. The last-named of this group was a great tip, so was Galantine, on whom there was a pound extra put up for Sykes's service. \* \* \*

Outbreak had all the best of the early stages, and came on some lengths clear of Bibiani and Monarda, Henry the First being next for half the journey, while he strode on. Bibiani closed well, however, at the break at the Bishes, and thence for some way it was trick and tie, till finally Bibiani outstayed her opponent, and won a very meritorious race by half a length.

Those of the entry who missed the All-Aged Plate to take part in the Great Eastern Handicap did not profit by the arrangement, and, in the absence of Cossack, this Selling Plate fell to an ex-cay Guigne, whose owner is the biggest speculator in Newmarket. The Derby, however, was in luck's way on the day, though a good beginning was made in the Boscombe Stakes, wherein Canterbury Pilgrim filly, in a very tough struggle, dead-heated with Ather Hail, while Goblet, somewhat hampered by a sore knee, was scarcely the length of a cigar behind the pair. \* \* \*

Victorios met extraordinary luck in the Hopeful Stakes in getting defeated by such an outsider as Gloucester. This youngster, when gambled on by Lord Westbury, was an abject failure in a mere selling race at Doncaster, and did not better himself in Newmarket. In less than a week, however, a head in the Hopeful Stakes Gloucester became the subject of much discussion. The ill-luck of the Derby jacket was not improved later, when Brilliance was beaten by Banana in the Trial. That's all right. The big race to-morrow will cut up into small dimensions. It looks a certainty for the French horse, Gouvernant.

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## SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

### NEWMARKET.

1.30.—SELLING PLATE.—SAUTERELLE.  
2.0.—Thursday NURSERY.—NAIROBI.  
2.30.—Triennial Produce Stakes.—SATIRA.  
3.15.—Jockey Club Stakes.—SERVANT.  
4.15.—Double Trial Plate.—ATHLÉ.  
4.45.—Welter Handicap.—KIRKBY.

### SPECIAL SELECTION.

#### ATHLÉ

#### GREY FRIARS.

### NEWMARKET RACING RETURNS.

1.30.—A ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 103 svs.  
Rougeon (Sir J. Jones) 1st & 1st. Martin 2  
Mr. C. Hannan's GUIGNE, 3s. 1st. Martin 2  
Mr. E. Dresden's LITTLE DOLLY, 3srs, 8s 1lb. Higgs 2  
Mr. H. E. Randal's CRICKET, 3srs, 8s 1lb. Cannon 3

Also ran: Portentilla (H. Jones), Chevering Hall (Fleckford), Porte Victrix (Hughes), Portiana (Templeman).

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 2 to 1 agt Guigne, 9 to 4 Cricket, 5 to 1 each Portentilla and Little Dolly, and 20 to 1 each others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a 10/10; a head separated the second and third.

2.0.—BOSCAVEN (Post) STAKES of 100 svs each, for two-year-olds. T.Y.C. (five furlongs 134 yards). Halsey t. Mr. A. James's GORGOS, 8s 1lb ..... Higgs 1  
Sir E. Cassel's ALBERT HALL, 9s ..... Maher 3  
Lord Derby's CANTERBURY PILGRIM, 7f 11in. H. Jones 3  
Also ran: Information, 7f 11in ..... H. Jones 3  
Mr. C. Lythe's DIABIANI, 5ftrs, 7s 1lb ..... Higgs 1  
Mr. G. Lindeman's OUTBREAK, 5ftrs, 8s ..... Randal 3  
Also ran: H. Jones 3, H. Scott 3

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 5 to 4 agt Albert Hall, 11 to 4 Information, and 10 to Canterbury Pilgrim filly. “Sportsman” the same. A dead-heat for first place: Gorgos, a head head away, was third. The stakes were divided.

2.30.—BEAUFORT STAKES of 25 svs each, 10 ft to finish, with a weight reduction of 50 svs, and third stakes stake. Last mile and three-quarters of the Cesarewitch Course.

Mr. C. Lythe's DIABIANI, 5ftrs, 7s 1lb ..... Higgs 1  
Mr. G. Lindeman's MONARDA, 3ftrs, 7s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3  
Mr. H. Lindeman's OUTBREAK, 5ftrs, 8s ..... Randal 3  
Also ran: H. Jones 3, H. Scott 3

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 5 to 4 agt Outbreak, 11 to 4 Diabiani, and 10 to Monarda. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a length: three-quarters of a length separated the second and third.

3.0.—GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY HANDICAP, a sweepstakes for starters with 500 svs added.

Sir E. Dresden's GALANTINE, 5ftrs, 8s 1lb ..... Safty 1  
Sir T. Sykes's HACKLER'S PRIDE, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. de Wendt's VENONIS, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. C. Smith's CHARCOT, aged, 8s 6lb ..... Maher 3

Also ran: Melany (H. Jones), Whitechapel (Madden), Golden Gleam (Baines), Newhaven (Plant), Seminte (O. Halesy), Mademoiselle la Roche (E. Harday), Mouravoff (Howard), Attovisior (Hughes), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 100 to 4 agt Outbreak, 110 to 7 Monarda, 120 to 8 Galantine, and 130 to 8 agt Outbreak. Won by half a length: three-quarters of a length separated the second and third.

3.5.—GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY HANDICAP, a sweepstakes for starters with 500 svs added.

Sir E. Dresden's GALANTINE, 5ftrs, 8s 1lb ..... Safty 1

Mr. C. Smith's CHARCOT, aged, 8s 6lb ..... Maher 3

Also ran: Melany (H. Jones), Whitechapel (Madden), Golden Gleam (Baines), Newhaven (Plant), Seminte (O. Halesy), Mademoiselle la Roche (E. Harday), Mouravoff (Howard), Attovisior (Hughes), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 100 to 4 agt Melany, 110 to 5 Charcot, and 120 to 6 each others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

3.50.—PLATE of 200 svs. Dewhurst Plate Course (seven furlongs). Wimborne (four furlongs).

Sir T. Sykes's HACKLER'S PRIDE, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Sir E. Cassel's NABOT, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. de Wendt's VENONIS, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. C. Smith's CHARCOT, aged, 8s 6lb ..... Maher 3

Also ran: Melany (H. Jones), Whitechapel (Madden), Golden Gleam (Baines), Newhaven (Plant), Seminte (O. Halesy), Mademoiselle la Roche (E. Harday), Mouravoff (Howard), Attovisior (Hughes), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 7 to 2 agt Melany, 10 to 1 Whitechapel, 12 to 5 Charcot, 13 to 6 each others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

4.0.—HOPEFUL STAKES of 25 svs each, 10 ft, with 200 svs added. The last mile and three-quarters of the race, and third stakes stake. The last five furlongs of Ab. M. Lord Westbury's GLUCOSE, 8s 7f 11in. Hardy 1

Mr. W. R. Wyndham's NURANG, 8s 7f 11in. Higgs 3

Also ran: Rosewater (H. Jones), Black Aster (Martin), Queen's Pleasantment (H. Jones), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 2 to 1 on Victorios, 4 to 1 agt Black Aster, 8 to 1 Nurang, 100 to 7 Ishallah, and 20 to 1 each Glucose and others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

4.0.—SECOND PLATE of 200 svs. Dewhurst Plate Course (seven furlongs). Wimborne (four furlongs).

Sir T. Sykes's HACKLER'S PRIDE, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Sir E. Cassel's NABOT, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. de Wendt's VENONIS, 5ftrs, 9s 1lb ..... H. Jones 3

Mr. C. Smith's CHARCOT, aged, 8s 6lb ..... Maher 3

Also ran: Melany (H. Jones), Whitechapel (Madden), Golden Gleam (Baines), Newhaven (Plant), Seminte (O. Halesy), Mademoiselle la Roche (E. Harday), Mouravoff (Howard), Attovisior (Hughes), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 2 to 1 on Victorios, 4 to 1 agt Black Aster, 8 to 1 Nurang, 100 to 7 Ishallah, and 20 to 1 each Glucose and others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

4.0.—THIRTY-SEVENTH TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 100 svs each, 10 ft, with 200 svs added. The last mile and three-quarters of the race, and third stakes stake. The last five furlongs of Ab. M. Lord Westbury's GLUCOSE, 8s 7f 11in. Hardy 1

Mr. F. Fairbairn's FLAMBOURG, 8s 7f 11in. Higgs 3

Also ran: Rosewater (H. Jones), Black Aster (Martin), Queen's Pleasantment (H. Jones), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 2 to 1 on Victorios, 4 to 1 agt Flambourg, 8 to 1 each others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

4.0.—FIFTY-SEVENTH TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 100 svs each, 10 ft, with 200 svs added. The last mile and three-quarters of the race, and third stakes stake. The last five furlongs of Ab. M. Lord Westbury's GLUCOSE, 8s 7f 11in. Hardy 1

Mr. F. Fairbairn's FLAMBOURG, 8s 7f 11in. Higgs 3

Also ran: Rosewater (H. Jones), Black Aster (Martin), Queen's Pleasantment (H. Jones), and 10 others.

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 2 to 1 on Victorios, 4 to 1 agt Flambourg, 8 to 1 each others. “Sportsman” the same. Won by a neck: a head separated the second and third.

4.0.—FIFTH TRIENNIAL PLATE of 100 svs each, 10 ft, with 200 svs added. The last mile and three-quarters of the race, and third stakes stake. The last five furlongs of Ab. M. Lord Westbury's GLUCOSE, 8s 7f 11in. Hardy 1

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4.0.—FIFTH TRIENNIAL PLATE of 100 svs each, 10 ft, with 200 svs added. The last mile and three-quarters of the race, and third stakes stake. The last five furlongs of Ab. M. Lord Westbury's GLUCOSE, 8s 7f 11in. Hardy 1

Mr. F. Fairbairn's FLAMBOURG, 8s 7f 11in. Higgs 3

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# On Sale To-morrow (Friday).



A well-known artist has painted this Picture of "The Squire's Daughter" for us, and it represents the beautiful heroine of the story the Rev. Silas K. Hocking has specially written for the "Sunday Companion." The Picture itself measures 12 inches by 17 inches, and is a work of art printed in ten colours.

ON SALE TO-MORROW  
... (Friday), October 6th . . .

#### What the Rev. Silas K. Hocking Says About His New Story.

"So your readers can't wait, and want to hear about the new story now?" Mr. Hocking answered to a question about "The Squire's Daughter." "Well, let me say at once that I hope they'll like it. When a workman tries to do well, his latest work should be his best, and I hope I know by now what the reading public wants."

"First, to tell what the story will not be. It will not be a sermon, and there will be no moral openly tacked on to the end of every incident, like 'Aesop's Fables.' My first aim as a story-writer is to give the public a good, sound story that will grip their interest from the first, and provide them with wholesome, healthy recreation."

"That is what I have tried to do in 'The Squire's Daughter.' I have shown in the character of the hero how splendid is courage under trying circumstances. The whole story is founded on fact; I could give you definite instances from actual experience for most of the incidents, and the characters are drawn from real living men and women."

# A SIXPENNY FINE ART PICTURE Given Away with a PENNY PAPER

A copy of a Splendid Painting given away as an advertisement of the Rev. Silas K. Hocking's Great New Story  
TO-MORROW (Friday), OCTOBER 6.

## "The Squire's Daughter"

Is the title of the story and also of the plate. The Story begins in the . . .

# "Sunday Companion"

TO-MORROW (FRIDAY).

500 Prizes of 10/- each  
Given Away to 500 Readers.

All you have to do is to read the Rev. Silas K. Hocking's story, and you will learn how to obtain one of these prizes.



No other paper has ever offered such inducements for reading a serial story. We do this because we consider Mr. Hocking's story is one of the most remarkable of modern times. Read this story and get a Ten Shilling Prize.

TO-MORROW (Friday), OCTOBER 6, Is

# "Sunday Companion" Day.